

CHRISTIAN SLACKERS SCORED BY BISHOP

Rev. C. E. Woodcock Says the Faith Is Scandalized and Injured by the Indifferent

The Rt. Rev. C. E. Woodcock, Episcopal Bishop of Kentucky, in his noon Lenten sermon at the Garrick Theatre took for his text "He that is not with Me is against Me." He said there are two kinds of Christians, one class are friends of God and the other class are those who forget, then ignore God and Christianity.

TEST OF CHRISTIANITY THEME OF LENTEN TALK

In speaking on "The Acid Test of Christian Conduct" at the noonday Lenten service at St. Stephen's Church, Tenth and Chestnut, today, the Rev. John McLann, of Springfield, Mass., said: "May God grant the united States of America the courage of self-judgment in the present crisis, for only then can Christ forgive us for what we do."

SUBMISSION TO THINGS INEVITABLE SUGGESTED

The willingness of men to take up the sword and plunge into the red of battle and their shirking of the little everyday tauntings that arise in the everyday scheme of life was dwelt upon by the Rev. Carl M. Block, of Haddonfield, N. J., in the noonday Lenten service today at Old St. Paul's Church, Third street below Walnut.

SOLACE OF CONFESSORIAL PRIEST'S LENTEN THEME

The natural as well as the supernatural solace of the confessional was described by the Rev. John J. Green, S. J., in the noonday Lenten service at St. Joseph's Church, Willing's Alley, today. "Great peace and consolation," Father Greene said, "come from confiding our troubles to a friend. What greater peace must come from unburdening our hearts to God Himself?"

AMERICAN BEAUTY CALLED ROSE QUEEN

Chairman of National Rose Festival Declares None Possesses Like Fragrance and Petals

The American Beauty is the sweetest rose of them all! This may sound like a bromide platitude, but given in the midst of thousands of dollars' worth of roses, the growing of which intrinsically occupied several more thousands of dollars, it assumes weight.

Mr. Adolph Farenwald, ex-president of the National Rose Society and chairman of the local committee in charge of the National Rose Festival, which entered the second day of its exhibition at the First Regiment Armory, Broad and Calowhill streets, today, made the statement and qualified it by saying that amount of cross-breeding on the part of foreign or home growers has ever been able to produce a rose whose fragrance equals that of the American Beauty.

To the casual uninitiated and to the just plain lover of the rose, to whom the little white sticks attached to the bushes do not mean a very great deal, there seem to be plenty of blooms that vie with the vivid Beauty. If "many" flowers is born to bluish unseem, none of that class is included in the exhibition at the Armory. Exquisite petals ranging from the five feet high Hadley rose that won the sweepstakes last night to the tiniest and faintest of the baby pink ramblers that climb up the lattice of the garden, which is the centerpiece of the show, and the particular exhibit of J. Habermehl & Son, cry out for recognition.

Exhibits that are attracting much attention are those of Michell, Pennock and Drer, Philadelphia florists

A STORY FOR SPARE MOMENTS The Wrath of the Idol

CAPTAIN HAYES placed the tiny image of Brahma on the camp table, where the sunbeams illuminated its puckered mouth and eyes. "I wonder, you didn't convert it into hard cash, so as to say," Mr. Howe, the first mate of the schooner Three Moons, eyed the golden image reverently. "I know a man in Bombay who stole a similar article from a temple, and his shipmates found him."

"Nailed feet and ears to the temple door," broke in Captain Hayes gruffly. "And served him right, too; I've no patience with temple thieves." The mate's glance wandered from the small golden image on the camp table to the mate's face of Captain Hayes.

"The buccaner flushed slightly. "Never mind how I got the idol, Bill. It doesn't affect the business in hand." "What business?" asked the other simply. "The mine-selling business. Do you think I've been boring into the earth for the last half year without sizing up the show? We've struck rock at last, and there isn't enough of it to buy a dog license."

"The local Hindoos desired his claim; day and night they watched his entry into the tunnel, fully believing that he had struck the northern limit of the great Aladdin mine, which had returned over \$50,000 in dividends to its shareholders only a few months before. Bully Hayes was hardly the man to disappoint a party of Hindu mining speculators.

Two days after the salting operations a party of Hindoos, headed by Ganem Singh, a wealthy mine speculator, strolled leisurely from the township and scrambled down the hillside. "One thousand dollars for your stone heap, Capateen Hayes," he drawled lazily. "Eh, what you think?"

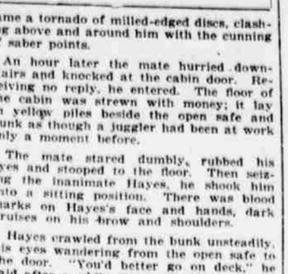
Hayes shrugged, while his eyes grew hard at the points. "Make it \$2000, Ganem Singh, and I'll hand you the certificate." The buccaner went aboard the schooner, six hours later, and deposited a parcel of English and American money inside the iron safe that stood in his cabin.

"The Hindoo dog-scounders have bought me out," Bill, he confided to the mate. "And that's about all that troubles me is that we can't put to sea without stores and a new rig-out." While Hayes was at Emu Creek, ordering stores to be taken aboard the schooner, Ganem Singh had collected a gang of coolies and was soon pushing on work within the gold-salted mine under the hill.

Late in the afternoon the serang in charge of the tunnel loosened with a pick several small pieces of gold that shone between the cracks of an overhanging rock. Ganem was beside him like a panther on the blood scent. Other tiny pellets were dug out from the face of the reef and placed in Ganem's trembling palm.

"Scraps," he cried fiercely. "There's nothing behind them! Still, we must work on, the wall of the rock may conceal unreamed riches. Let us—"

TODAY'S FASHION



A Charming Fabric Hat THE fabric hat promises to be a general favorite this spring. Narrow folds of stone-gray silk are sewn together like straw braid to fashion this charming, wide-brimmed hat. The medium low crown is trimmed with a band of pale pink tulle ornamented with dull silver embroidery.

Blue Roses Shepherd in delicate Dresden china. Loitering ever the while you twine a garland of odily azure roses. All for a shepherdess passing fair: Poor little shepherdess waiting there All the time for your china posies. Posies pale for her jet-black hair!

Doesn't she wait (oh, the anxious glances) Flowers for one of your stately dances. A crown to finish a dainty toilette. (Haven't the harps just now begun, Minutes' breath a china sun?) Doesn't she dread that the dust may soil it. When, oh, when will the boy be done?

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB My sorrows help my soul to grow I see more clearly through my tears That after all my life just means To march on bravely through the years.

Pell & Schmitt We have made a life-long study of creating smart made-to-measure garments at moderate prices. Styles that anticipate the coming mode, painstaking workmanship and finest fabrics are combined in every garment. Our service appeals to women of refinement.

Wrinkles REMOVED, SAGGING MUSCLES STRENGTHENED. IF WOMEN only knew what could be accomplished by this wonderful method of treatment they would never grow old.

A Tailored Sport Suit of Khaki-Kool is a most necessary complement to milady's Spring wardrobe. Khaki-Kool tailors beautifully, and the many attractive patterns offer a most pleasing choice. We will feature Khaki-Kool this season.

HAWTHORNE'S Opens Tomorrow A store resplendent with all the little accessories of dress so needful to the costume. The unexcelled and superb quality of our merchandise is merely an accompaniment to the courtesy and personal desire to please upon the part of Mr. Hagedorn and Mr. Merz and the entire splendid "store-family" of this new kind of store.

MY MARRIED LIFE

By MADEIRA GARRISON How Dicky's Mother Rescued Madge From Harry Underwood and His Companions

"THAT startled fawn look in your face Underwood," mocked Harry Underwood. "I was grateful for anything that stopped his personal attention."

"I'm here this morning," he went on. He appeared to be fascinated with his own versatility. I was grateful for anything that stopped his personal attention.

"You see, it's this way," he said, with a confidential air that would have appealed to my sense of the ludicrous if I had been less chaperoned. "These two fellows, good enough, patronizingly, 'live in Oshkosh. That's not their fault," he hastened to add with a generous air.

"How is Mrs. Underwood?" I said banally. "I hope she is well. I haven't seen her since I was at your home last Sunday." "Oh, but you're interested in Lili's health," he commented. "I wish you would stir up a little interest in mine. Lili's all right, but I'm a sick man."

Summer and winter and still you linger. Laggard lover with lazy finger, Never your little mate's breath completing, Still half-struck are its petted showers; Must she wait all her dancing hours, Wait in spite of her shy entreating, Wait for ever her azure flowers?

To Greet You at Easterlide Hoskins Ninth and Chestnut

"Stop That Torpedo!" Is Humanity's Cry to Science Edison's New Invention

SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER will contain a striking article by Charles W. Duke on what inventors are doing to overcome the menace of the submarine. Their aim is to explode the U-boat's deadly missile before it reaches its target—to "stop" the torpedo! Edison, foremost among American inventors, stirred by the loss of American ships, has promised the world a wonderful new invention, mayhap he will succeed in stealing the submarine's sting!

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FRANK & SEDER ELEVENTH AND MARKET STREETS. Additional Entrance from Eleventh St. Subway Station. MAIL ORDERS promptly filled when accompanied by Postal Money Order for full amount. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

The Woman Who Wants a Charming Easter Frock Can Choose Thursday from a Beautiful Special Lot of \$20 and \$22.50 Values at \$15. Pictured is a lovely affair in Roman striped navy chiffon taffeta with self-color Georgette sleeves and maize color Georgette vestee and collar.

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